

Penumbra, The Last Bewitchment

Body lies on the floor
Very sick complexion
Movements drive your lips
No more words and no more breath

I can feel my tears
Running on my cheeks
I can feel my reason
Leaving my body
I can feel spirits
Turning above me

My will is not very powerful
And my consciousness is fading out

To a world of dreams and grief
To the world of no return

With my ultimate forces
To life I cross the door
I wake up in your arms
But I can't move

Pallid eyes, stare away
Soul jammed, between two worlds
A lot of bewitch cries
In an infernal circle

This light I can touch
It's the way of return
This light is going out
To the world of no return

I stand as a wolf
Trying to break the spell
Your soul's in time
Lastly your gaze at me
You in your dreams you are lost
And all these silent questions
I will not answer
Cause they suggest your fall